

# SPECIAL

Comics

*Special* CASES OF THE HANGMAN  
WITH ROY and DUSTY THE BOY BUDDIES

NO.  
1

WINTER  
ISSUE

1941  
1942

SPECTACULAR  
HIT OF  
**PEP** Comics





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# Introducing The HANGMAN



HELLO, GANG!... THANKS FOR ALL THOSE LETTERS ASKING ME TO APPEAR IN A BOOK OF MY OWN! HERE IT IS... AND I'VE BROUGHT THOSE SENSATIONAL YOUNGSTERS ALONG, ROY AND DUSTY, THE BOY BUDDIES! ANYWAY, HERE ARE A COUPLE OF FLASHBACKS TO SHOW HOW I BECAME THE HANG-MAN!

YOU ALL REMEMBER MY BROTHER- JOHN DICKERING-THE COMET. WELL, IT ALL STARTED WHEN HE TURNED BIG-BOY MALONE, RACKETEER, OVER TO THE POLICE ---



A FEW DAYS LATER AS I LEFT JOHN'S APARTMENT MALONE'S THUGS MISTAKING ME FOR MY BROTHER STOPPED ME-

IS YOUR NAME DICK- YES NEVER  
ER- BUT- MIND-  
ING? GET GOIN'!



BEFORE THEY COULD FORCE ME INTO A CAR THE COMET FLASHED ONTO THE SCENE, DRAWING THE FIRE OF MY TWO CAPTORS--



AT LAST I WAS READY-I TOOK FOR MY TITLE THE NAME THAT ALL LAW-BREAKERS FEAR-THE HANG-MAN!



THE POLICE ARRIVED AND IN THE EXCITEMENT I MANAGED TO GET MY BROTHER BACK TO HIS APARTMENT BUT IT WAS TOO LATE ---

THIS IS IT, BOB. IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN. YOU-THE- GET MARRIED - LEAVE FIGHTING CRIME TO POLICE. TOO BIG A JOB FOR ONE - M-MAN ---



BUT I RESOLVED THAT JOHN'S DEATH WOULD BE AVENGED. USING HIS LAB, I PLUNGED INTO THE TASK OF CREATING A CHANGE OF IDENTITY TO BE USED IN MY WAR ON CRIME!



# HANGMAN

A SMALL TOWN COLLEGE. A PRETTY YOUNG INSTRUCTRESS LECTURES TO A CLASS FULL OF ADORING STUDENTS. THE PEACE AND QUIET OF THE CLASS-ROOM PERVADES THE ATMOSPHERE. YET OVER THE ENTIRE ROOM FALLS **THE SHADOW OF THE HANGMAN. WHY?**

SPECIAL  
CASE  
NO. 1



CLASS OVER, MISS MARY CARROLL, THE TEACHER, LEAVES HER STUDENTS.

IF I HURRY, I'LL BE IN TIME FOR THE GAME.





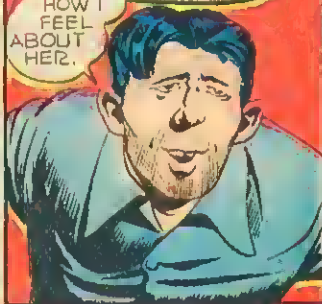
BLITHELY SHE GREET'S THE  
LUMBERING JANITOR.

HULLO-MISS  
CARROLL.

HELLO  
GEORGE.



GOSH! SHE  
CALLED ME  
GEORGE GEE  
WHY--- HOW I WISH  
I COULD TELL HER  
HOW I  
FEEL  
ABOUT  
HER.



IN THE MEANTIME AT BOB  
DICKERING'S APARTMENT.

HELLO THELMA

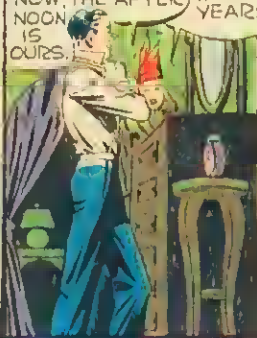
I'LL SAY  
WAITING LONG? I AM. I  
THOUGHT WE WERE  
GOING TO  
THAT FOOT-  
BALL GAME.



WE ARE GOING  
AS SOON AS I  
CHANGE MY  
DUDS.

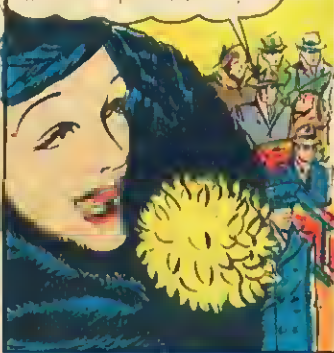


WELL, I'VE  
GOT THAT  
CASE CLEAR-  
ED UP AND  
NOW THE AFTER  
NOON IS  
OURS.

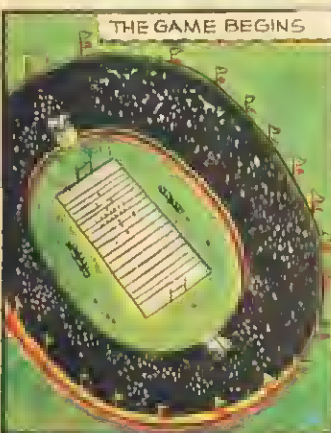


I HAVEN'T  
SEEN A  
FOOTBALL  
GAME  
IN YEARS

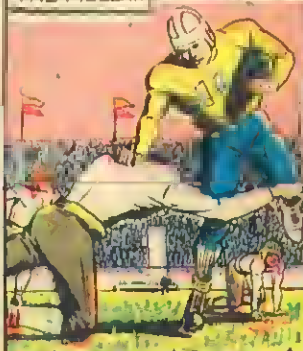
THEL, I UNDERSTAND THAT  
GIRL IS ONE OF THE COLLEGE  
TEACHERS! KIND OF GOOD  
LOOKING, ISN'T SHE?



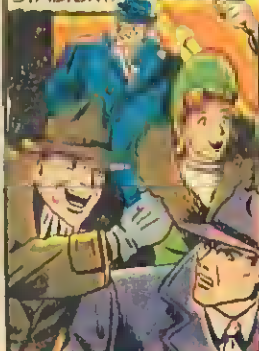
THE GAME BEGINS



AND THE CHEERING  
THROGS ARE SO ABSORB  
EO IN THE SPECTACLE ON  
THE FIELD...



NO ONE NOTICES THE  
COLLEGE PRESIDENT,  
QUIETLY ENTER THE  
STADIUM.



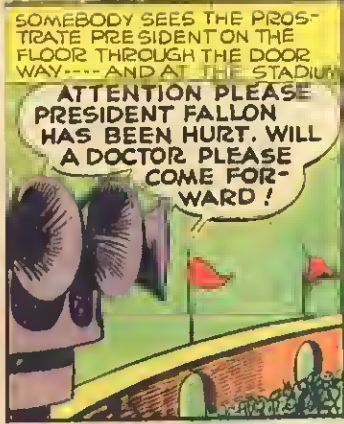




I'LL MURDER ANY MAN WHO LAYS A HAND ON HER.



COME ON MISS CARROLL, I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE!



SOMEBODY SEES THE PROSTITUTE PRESIDENT ON THE FLOOR THROUGH THE DOOR WAY---- AND AT THE STADIUM  
**ATTENTION PLEASE  
PRESIDENT FALLON  
HAS BEEN HURT. WILL  
A DOCTOR PLEASE  
COME FOR-  
WARD!**



CURIOSITY PROMPTS BOB AND THELMA TO FOLLOW THE DOCTOR.

HE'S DEAD



SEEMS TO HAVE DIED SUDDENLY. MOST LIKELY A HEART ATTACK.



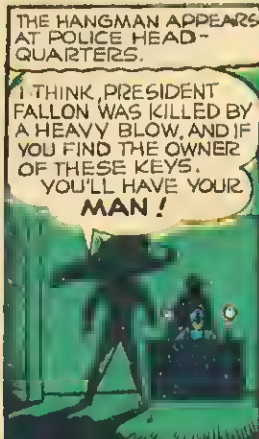
BUT AFTER THE OTHER HAVE GONE, BOB RETURNS AS THE HANGMAN.



I THOUGHT I SAW A BRUISE ON HIS CHIN AND HERE IT IS.



SOMEBODY DROPPED THESE KEYS. THEY LOOK LIKE PASS KEYS.



THE HANGMAN APPEARS AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS.

I THINK, PRESIDENT FALLON WAS KILLED BY A HEAVY BLOW, AND IF YOU FIND THE OWNER OF THESE KEYS, YOU'LL HAVE YOUR MAN!



AS HE GOES ABOUT HIS WORK THE JANITOR HEARS HEAVY FOOTSTEPS--THE POLICE! TERROR CLUTCHES HIS HEART AND INSTINCTIVELY HE RUNS TO MARY CARROLL.



OH MISS CARROLL I'M IN TROUBLE--- VERY BAD TROUBLE MISS CARROLL!



RIGHT BUDDY! YOU'RE IN PLENTY OF TROUBLE.

DON'T WORRY GEORGE I'LL HELP YOU.

LADY THE ONLY GUY THAT COULD HELP HIM IS THE D.A.



GOLLY! I DON'T SEE HOW MISS CARROLL CAN HELP ME!



MARY GOES TO SEE THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY--- JOHN SHELDON

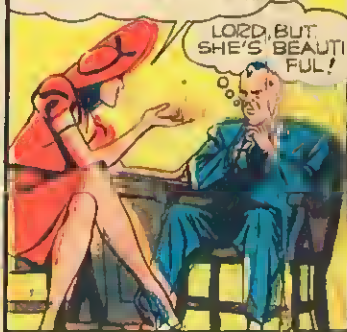
MISS CARROLL IS HERE TO SEE YOU, SIR.

OH YES, MISS CARROLL, I GOT YOUR MESSAGE. COME IN!



I KNOW YOU HAVE YOUR DUTY, MR. SHELDON, BUT GEORGE DIDN'T COMMIT ANY CRIME--NOT REALLY! HE WAS ONLY TRYING TO SAVE ME FROM HARM.

LORD, BUT SHE'S BEAUTIFUL!



DON'T YOU SEE, THE PRESIDENT THREATENED TO KILL ME IF I REFUSED TO MARRY HIM! IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR GEORGE, HE MIGHT HAVE KILLED ME!

HMM, THAT PUTS A DIFFERENT LIGHT ON THINGS



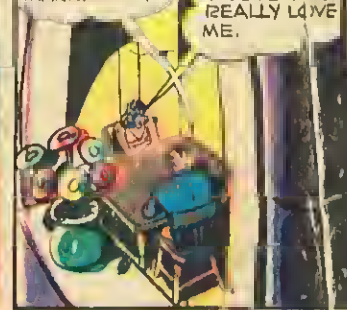
SWAYED BY MARY CARROLL'S BEAUTY AND CLEVER DUPLICITY THE D.A. PRESSES HIS CASE VERY WEAKLY. AND GEORGE IS ACQUITTED.



AND IN THE ENSUING DAYS,

MARY, YOU KNOW HOW I LOVE YOU WHY WON'T MARRY ME?

FIRST, YOU'LL HAVE TO PROVE YOU REALLY LOVE ME.



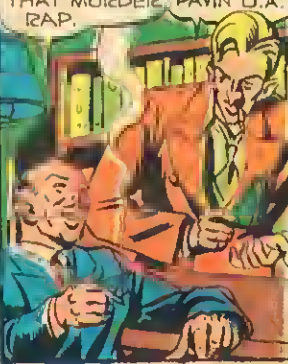


UNDER MARY'S INFLUENCE ---  
THE D.A. TRADES WITH THE  
UNDERWORLD.



CASE  
DISMISS-  
ED. LACK  
OF EVID-  
ENCE

WELL LEFTY, I TOLD YOU I'D GET YOU OUT OF THAT MURDER RAP.



IT'S WORTH THE FIFTY GRAND I'M PAYIN' D.A.

FOR YOU MY DEAR, AND THERE WILL BE MORE, MUCH MORE. TOMORROW I HAVE A BIG DEAL.



NEXT DAY! HERE'S YOUR DOUGH D.A. WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER, DON'T WE?

O.K., MIKE! YOUR BOYS WILL BE SPRUNG!

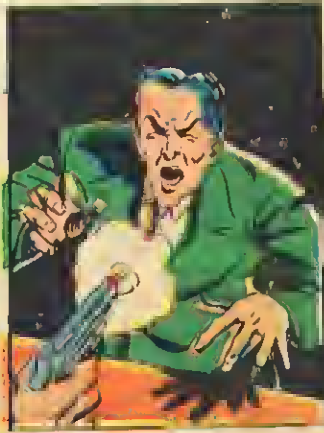


AS THEY TALK, ONE OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S ASSISTANTS ENTERS.

THE DIRTY RAT! MAKING A DEAL LIKE THAT!



I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE THAT KIND OF A RAT --- BUT THANK GOD, I CAN EXPOSE YOU.



HORROR STRICKEN WITH THE REALIZATION HE IS A MURDERER, THE D.A. FLEES WILDLY.





NEXT DAY BOB DICKERING  
READS---

GREAT GHOSTS---SHELDON,  
THE D.A. WANTED FOR MUR-  
DERING HIS ASSISTANT!  
MAN-HUNT ON!

HE WAS SEEN EVERY-  
WHERE WITH MARY  
CARROLL. THAT SHE-  
DEVIL HAS SOME-  
THING TO DO WITH  
THIS! I'M GOING TO  
CALL ON HER RIGHT  
NOW!

AT MARY'S APARTMENT

MARY! THEY'RE  
HUNTING ME! I CAN'T  
ESCAPE THEM! I  
HAD TO COME TO  
YOU! HELP ME  
MARY! HELP ME!

YOU FOOL!  
GET OUT OF  
HERE! YOU'LL  
HAVE THE  
WHOLE  
POLICE FORCE  
HERE!

BUT MARY YOU CAN'T  
DESERT ME  
NOW---I DID  
IT BECAUSE  
I LOVE YOU!

GEORGE!

I SEE HIM  
COME IN MISS  
MARY! HE  
TRY TO  
HURT YOU

YES  
THROW  
HIM OUT

YOU TRY TO HURT MISS  
MARY! I THINK I KILL  
YOU!

NO! NO!

SUDDENLY THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOW'S  
FALLS ACROSS THE JANITOR'S FACE.



AND LEAPING INTO THE ROOM--- THE HANGMAN.

ALWAYS READY TO KILL!  
AREN'T YOU? BUT NOT  
WHILE I'M  
AROUND!



SHELDON, FLEEING  
FROM THE HANGMAN,  
RUNS RIGHT INTO THE  
ARMS OF THE LAW!

YOU'RE COMING  
WITH US  
MR D.A.



DESPERATE THE D.A.  
TRIES TO SHOOT HIS  
WAY PAST THEM.



GOT HIM RIGHT  
BETWEEN THE  
EYES ---- WHO'D  
EVER HAVE THOUGHT  
THE D.A. WOULD COME  
TO SUCH AN END.

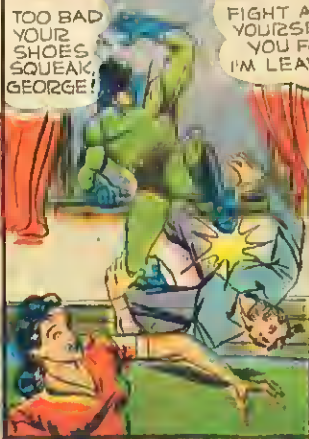
IT LOOKS AS IF THE  
THE D.A. OUTSMART-  
ED HIMSELF WELL--  
IT SAVED THE  
EXECUTIONER,  
THE JOB OF  
KILLING HIM



IN THE MEANTIME--  
GEORGE HAS REGAIN-  
ED HIS SENSES  
AND MAKES AGAIN  
FOR THE  
HANGMAN.



TOO BAD  
YOUR  
SHOES  
SQUEAK,  
GEORGE!

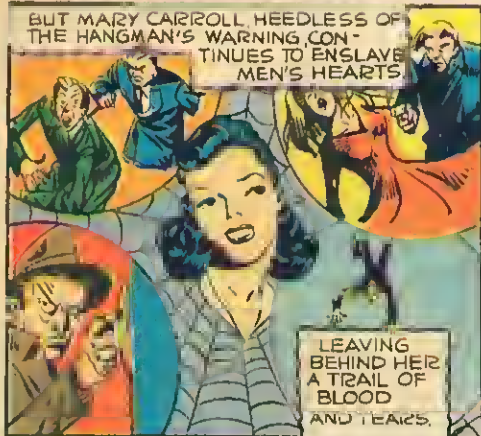


FIGHT AMONGST  
YOURSELF!  
YOU FOOLS!  
I'M LEAVING!



YOU'RE THE REAL  
CRIMINAL, MAIZY  
CARROLL. I CAN'T  
DO ANYTHING TO  
YOU NOW, BUT  
SOME DAY YOU'LL  
MAKE A  
MISTAKE!





BUT MARY CARROLL HEEDLESS OF THE HANGMAN'S WARNING, CONTINUES TO ENSLAVE MEN'S HEARTS.

LEAVING BEHIND HER A TRAIL OF BLOOD AND TEARS.

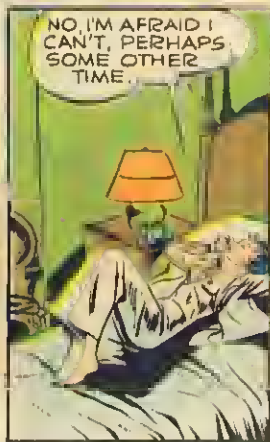


ONE DAY--

I WONDER WHO'S CALLING ME NOW.



HELLO, MISS CARROLL, REMEMBER ME JACK SKEETER. I WAS ONE OF YOUR STUDENTS. I JUST HIT TOWN! I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT GO OUT WITH ME



NO, I'M AFRAID I CAN'T, PERHAPS SOME OTHER TIME.



SKEETER--DIDN'T HE SAY SKEETER? WHY THAT'S THE STEEL BARON'S SON. MAYBE I WAS TOO HASTY.

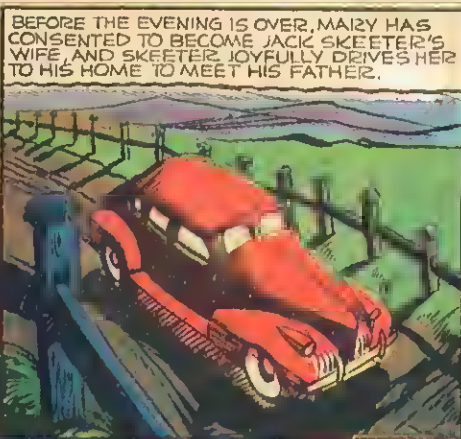
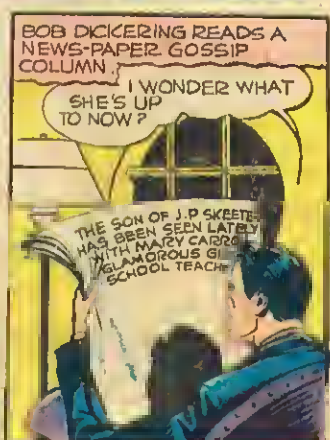


HELLO JACK, I JUST FOUND OUT I'D BE FREE TO-NIGHT AFTER ALL.



GOSH THAT'S WONDERFUL MISS CARROLL, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER.





BUT THE BOY'S FATHER  
REACTS VIOLENTLY.

YOU CAN'T MARRY THIS  
WOMAN! SHE'S MUCH TOO  
OLD FOR YOU, EVEN THOUGH  
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.



ALLRIGHT THEN, HAVE IT  
YOUR WAY BUT I'LL  
MARRY HER JUST THE  
SAME.



AS MARY AND HER RASH  
FIANCE SPEED AWAY  
THE HANGMAN FOLLOWS



WITH GEORGE AS A WITNESS, THE  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE BEGINS  
THE SIMPLE CEREMONY.



SHE'S MARRYING HIM! I  
LOVE HER, AND SHE'S MARRY-  
ING HIM! IT AIN'T RIGHT!



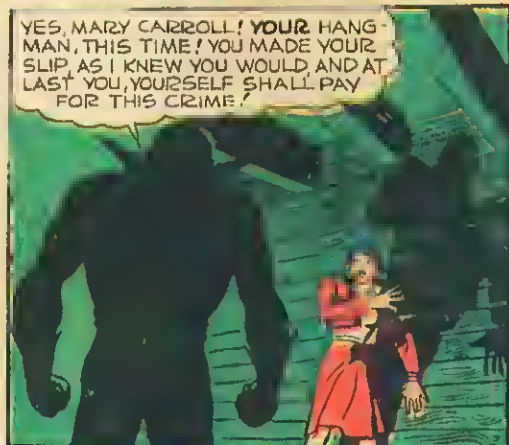
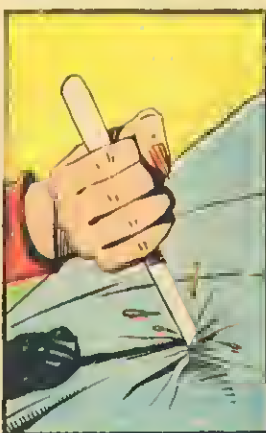
YOU CAN'T MARRY  
HER! YOU CAN'T!  
DO YOU HEAR!



I LOVE HER!  
YOU WON'T  
TAKE HER A-  
WAY FROM ME!







BUT SOON, THE KNIFE WOUND TAKES ITS TOLL AND GEORGE'S FRAME CRUMPLES

MARY CARROLL TRIES TO FLEE, BUT----

UGH, HE'S BLOCKING THE DOOR

THE OAF! EVEN WHEN HE IS DEAD, HE'S A HINDRANCE (UGH) CAN'T MOVE HIM! HE'S TOO HEAVY!

AND THEN

YOU'VE SLIPPED AT LAST MARY CARROLL

I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HIM! HANGMAN! PLEASE DON'T LET THE POLICE TAKE ME! PLEASE!

YOU'LL NEVER WRECK ANOTHER LIFE, MARY CARROLL! THAT BOY'S WAS YOUR LAST ATTEMPT!

THE PREACHER TOLD US THERE IS A MURDER GOIN' ON HERE

YES! HERE'S OUR MURDERER!

THIS IS ONE TIME THAT YOUR DEVILISH WILES WON'T SAVE YOU!-----TAKE HER AWAY!


NO!  
NO!

ONE WEEK LATER

BOB, I READ THAT MARY CARROLL WAS CONVICTED!

SHE DESERVES IT! THE HANGMAN WARNED HER!





GRIMLY THE  
BOY DE-  
TECTIVE,  
DUSTY BATTLED  
AGAINST OVER-  
WHELMING  
ODDS IN  
"ONE NIGHT  
OF TERROR"

THE BREATH  
OF DEATH  
WAS HOT ON  
JUJU  
WATSON'S  
FACE WHEN  
THE SHIELD  
CAME CHARG-  
ING TO HIS  
RESCUE,  
AGAINST THE  
HOODED  
PLAGUE"

THE NEW  
**SHIELD-WIZARD**  
NO. **6**  
COMES TO  
**YOU**  
WITH A

**BANG**

ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW!

THE WIZARD FLUNG  
HIMSELF AT THE INSANE  
DOCTOR WHO BE-  
LIEVED "THE DEAD  
CAN WALK AGAIN"

SPECIAL  
CASE NO. 2

# The HANGMAN

TONY! THAT  
CLOWN! DON'T  
YOU SEE ANY-  
THING FAMILAR  
ABOUT HIM?

LINDA, HOW  
MANY TIMES  
MUST I TELL  
YOU, NO!

THE CROWD ROARS AT THE ANTIC OF THE CLOWN, LITTLE CARING THAT BENEATH THE MOTLEY DRESS BEATS A HEART THAT KNOWS AS MUCH OF TEARS AND SORROW AS IT DOES OF LAUGHTER.



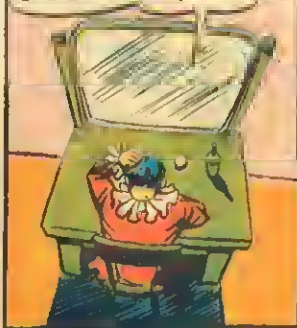
THE PERFORMANCE OVER  
THE CLOWN REMOVES  
HIS MAKEUP -



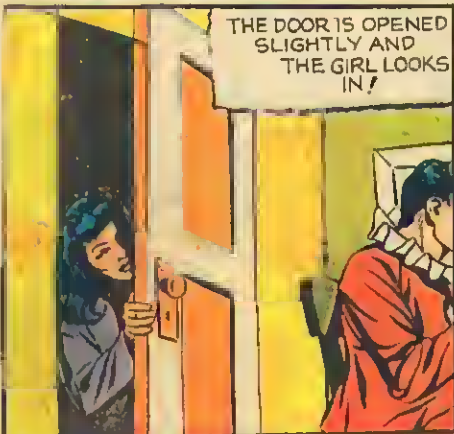
DEAR LINDA, IN A LITTLE  
WHILE I SHALL BE WITH  
YOU AGAIN. I LOVE YOU  
SO!



I WONDER IF SHE'LL MIND  
WHEN SHE FINDS OUT I'M  
ONLY A CLOWN, PROBABLY  
NOT. I'M PRETTY SURE  
SHE LOVES ME!



THE DOOR IS OPENED  
SLIGHTLY AND  
THE GIRL LOOKS  
IN!



I KNEW IT --- I SUSPECTED  
HE WAS THE SAME ONE  
WHEN I SAW HIM WALK  
INTO THE EMPLOYEES  
ENTRANCE!



HA! HA! HA! WAIT TIL  
TONY HEARS THIS  
ONE. WHAT A LAUGH  
!!



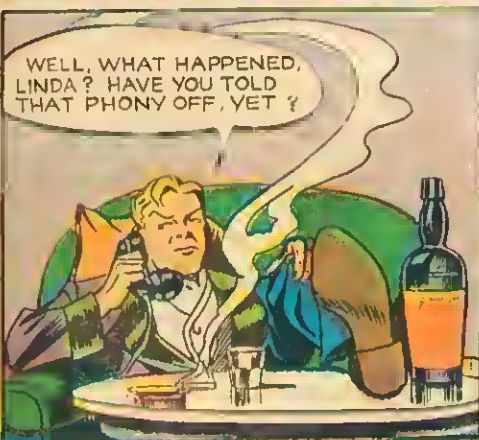
THIS'LL KILL YOU, TONY!  
YOU KNOW THAT CHAP I  
TOLD YOU I'VE BEEN SEE-  
ING WHO SAID HE WAS A  
WALL ST. BROKER-  
WELL-  
WELL WHAT  
?



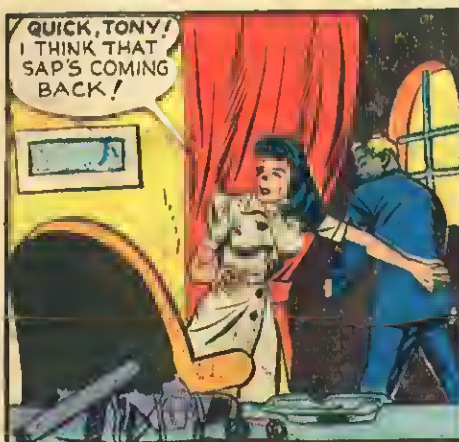
WELL, HE'S THE CLOWN  
AT THE JINGLING  
BROTHERS  
CIRCUS!

WHAT?  
A CLOWN?  
WELL,  
I'LL BE -









YOU KNEW I WAS A CLOWN! YOU WERE LAUGHING AT ME ALL THE TIME!



THE WHOLE WORLD IS ALWAYS LAUGHING AT ME! I'M A CLOWN! WHY SHOULDN'T THEY LAUGH?



BUT NOW, IT'S MY TURN TO LAUGH! YES, I'LL LAUGH ON YOUR GRAVE DIE! DIE!



WHAT HAVE I DONE?  
I'VE KILLED THE GIRL  
I LOVED!



I SAW IT ALL  
YOU  
MURDERER!



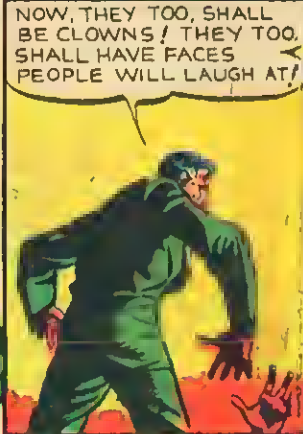
WELL, YOU'LL NEVER  
TELL ABOUT IT.



YOU WERE LAUGHING WITH  
HER, WEREN'T YOU?  
I'LL FREEZE THAT  
LAUGH ON YOUR  
LIPS FOR ALL  
ETERNITY!



NOW, THEY TOO, SHALL  
BE CLOWNS! THEY TOO,  
SHALL HAVE FACES  
PEOPLE WILL LAUGH AT!





AH, HER LIP-  
STICK. JUST  
WHAT I  
WANT!

HERE'S A FUNNY MAKEUP FOR  
YOU, PLAYBOY-A CLOWN'S  
MAKE-  
UP!

SOMEBODY'S COMING.  
I'LL GET OUT THE  
BACK AWAY!

HELLO, MARY,  
IS LINDA IN?

WHY, YES,  
MISS GORDON.  
SHE'S IN THE  
DRAWING ROOM!

E-E-E-E!

LINDA AND TONY! THEY'VE  
BEEN MURDERED, BOB!  
IT'S  
HORRIBLE!

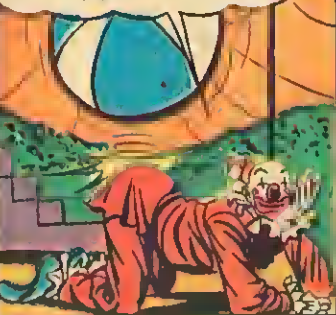
HMM AND  
THEIR FACES  
WERE PAINT-  
ED LIKE GRIN-  
NING CLOWNS.  
YOU SAY  
?

THERE MAY BE SOME CON-  
NECTION BETWEEN THIS  
AND LINDA'S FREQUENT  
VISITS TO THE CIRCUS.  
AND THAT'S WHERE  
THE HANG-  
MAN'S GOING  
NIGHT  
NOW!

THEY'RE MADE  
UP AS CLOWNS.  
I WONDER WHO  
HAD THIS GRUE-  
SOME IDEA!

WHILE AT THE CIRCUS

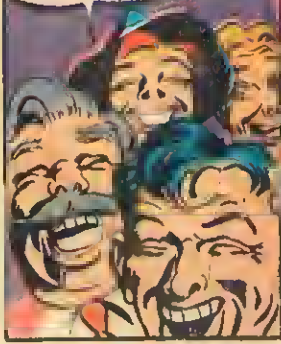
BLAST THEIR GRINNING FACES! HOW I WISH I COULD WIPE THEM OFF FOREVER, LIKE I DID LINDA'S AND TONY'S.



THEN THE FIRST PANGS OF REMORSE, STAB AT THE CLOWN.... AND BEHIND THE MOTLEY AND THE PAINT IS A MIND IN TORMENT AND A HEART SODDEN WITH GRIEF.



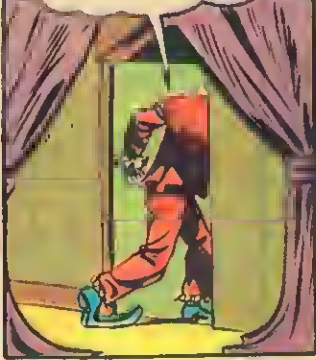
HA! HA! BOY, OH BOY, THAT CLOWN'S A RIOT. LOOK AT HIM SITTING THERE BAWLING!



LAUGHTER, LAUGHTER! IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY. I MUST PULL MYSELF TOGETHER!



BEFORE I DO ANYTHING ELSE, I'D BETTER DESTROY ANYTHING WHICH MIGHT CONNECT ME WITH LINDA.



HER LETTER! WHERE IS THE LETTER SHE ONCE WROTE



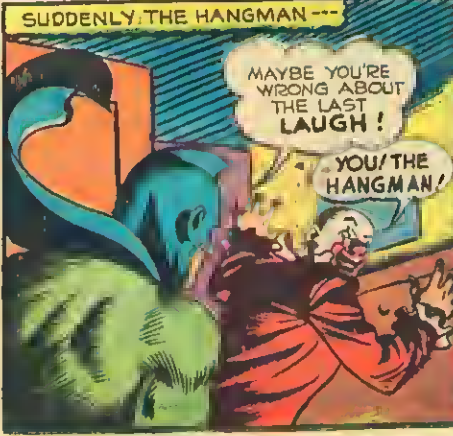
NOW, THERE WON'T BE A SHRED OF EVIDENCE AGAINST ME! THE CLOWN SHALL LAUGH LAST AFTER ALL!



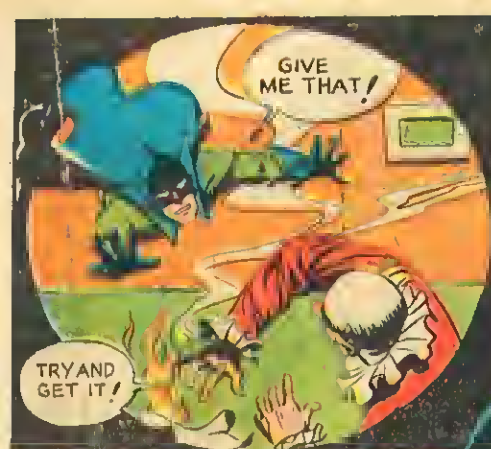
SUDDENLY, THE HANGMAN---

MAYBE YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THE LAST LAUGH!

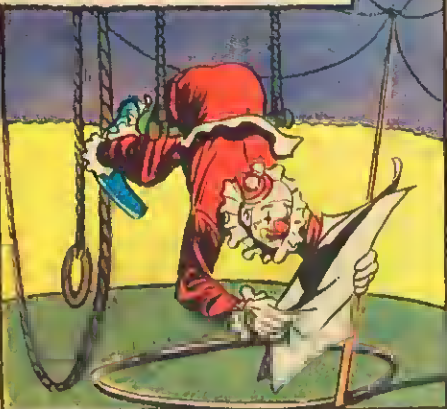
YOU/ THE HANGMAN!





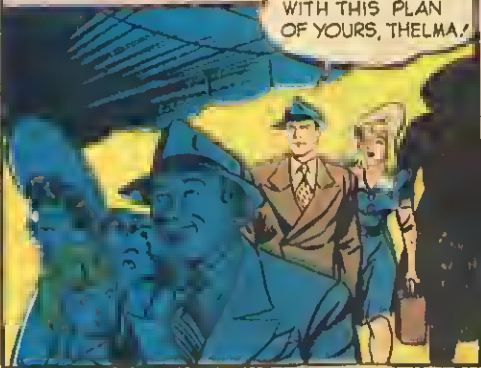


AT THE NEXT PERFORMANCE



BOB DICKERING AND  
THELMA GORDON ARE  
IN THE AUDIENCE...

I'M STILL HESITANT  
ABOUT LETTING  
YOU GO THROUGH  
WITH THIS PLAN  
OF YOURS, THELMA!

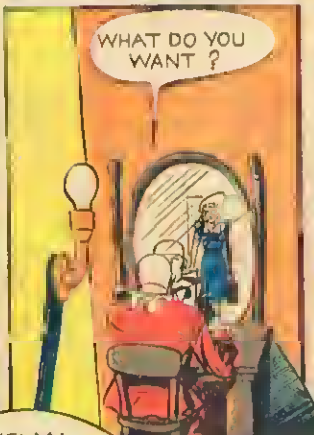


THE HANGMAN HAD  
HIS TURN, BOB. NOW  
IT'S MINE! IT'S THE  
ONLY WAY WE CAN  
TRAP HIM!

MAYBE  
YOU'RE  
RIGHT.  
WE'LL  
GO AHEAD.



WHAT DO YOU  
WANT ?



I'M A FRIEND OF LINDA'S.  
I HAVE A LETTER  
SHE WROTE ME  
BEFORE SHE  
WAS MUR-  
DERED!



THELMA  
TURNS ON HER  
PORTABLE DICT-  
APHONE!

A LETTER! WHAT  
KIND OF A LETTER  
?



A LETTER TELLING ME THAT  
SHE WAS GOING OUT  
WITH A CLOWN. YOU'RE  
THAT CLOWN  
AND YOU  
KILLED HER!

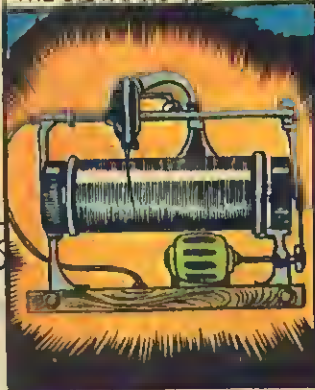




HA! THEN YOU KNOW!  
VERY WELL, BUT YOU'LL  
NEVER LIVE TO TELL  
ABOUT IT!



THE NEEDLE RASPS ON  
THE DICTAPHONE ---



WHAT'S THAT  
NOISE?



A DICTAPHONE! IT'S  
BEEN TAKING DOWN  
WHAT I JUST SAID!



I'LL SMASH  
IT TO  
BITS!



AGH!  
THE  
HANG-  
MAN!



YOU CAN'T DESTROY  
THE EVIDENCE THIS  
TIME. THAT RECORD  
WON'T BREAK.







BUT AS HE FALLS THE  
HANGMAN GRABS A  
TRAPEZE---



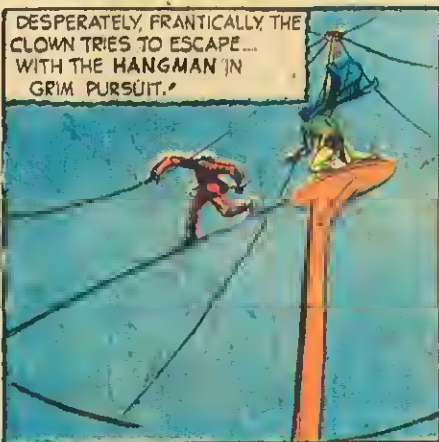
I'LL  
GET HIM,  
NOW!



HE HAS A  
CHARMED LIFE.  
I MUST GET  
AWAY!



DESPERATELY, FRANTICALLY, THE  
CLOWN TRIES TO ESCAPE...  
WITH THE HANGMAN IN  
GRIM PURSUIT.



WROUGHT UP TO A WILD PITCH THE CLOWN'S FEVER-  
ED BRAIN AT LAST CRACKS, AND FACES SWIM  
BEFORE HIS EYES, MOCKING, GRINNING FACES.

WHY  
WON'T THEY  
STOP  
LAUGHING  
AT ME!



OVERCOME BY DIZZI-  
NESS -  
HE  
FALLS.



HE THOUGHT HE HAD  
THE RIGHT TO AVENGE  
HIMSELF ON THOSE  
WHO WRONG-  
ED HIM.  
BUT MUR-  
DER  
CAN  
NEVER  
BE  
JUST-  
IFIED!



# THE HANGMAN

## SPECIAL CASE No. 3

DOOMED BY HIS OWN CONTRIVANCE IN A DARING ATTEMPT AT ESCAPE FROM THE HANGMAN, THE JACKAL'S HEART IS FILLED WITH MORTAL DREAD AS DEATH'S ABYSS YAWNS BEFORE HIM. YET, A LUCKY STAR SEEMS TO DOG THE FOOTSTEPS OF THIS ENEMY OF ALL DECENT MEN---



AND AS HE DANGLES IN MID-AIR  
LOSING THE LAST BREATH OF  
LIFE ---- THE ROPE SUDDENLY-  
-- SNAPS --

Lucy



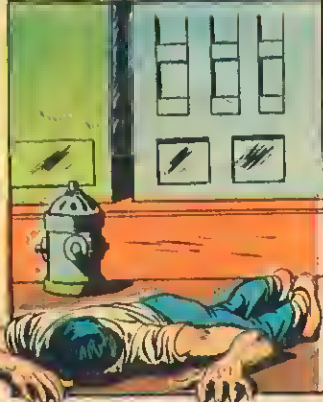
-AND HE PLUMMETS  
DOWN-DOWN---



DESPERATELY CLUTCHES  
AT A PROTRUDING FLAG-  
POLE



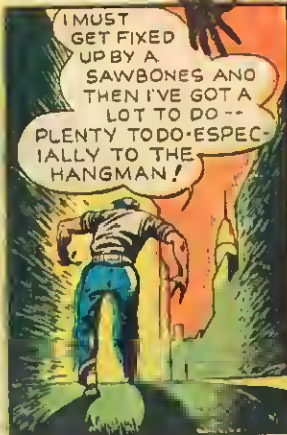
AND HIS FALL IS BROKEN---



I'M ALIVE, ALIVE, AFTER  
A FALL LIKE THAT! IT'S A  
SIGN THE  
"JACKAL'S  
NUMBER  
ISN'T  
UP  
YET!"



I MUST  
GET FIXED  
UP BY A  
SAWBONES AND  
THEN I'VE GOT A  
LOT TO DO--  
PLENTY TODO-ESPEC-  
IALLY TO THE  
HANGMAN!



ARGH-OH-MY SHOULDER. IT  
MUST BE BROKEN-BUT I GOTTA  
KEEP GOIN'-IF I STOP HERE I'LL  
ROT BEFORE I'M FOUND!



WHAT'S  
THIS JOINT?




I CAN'T GO IT ANY LONGER-  
I GOTTA GET FIXED UP-I  
JUST GOTTA!




I'LL TAKE A CHANCE!  
MAYBE THESE GUYS  
WON'T TURN ME IN-  
ARGH-THE PAIN-  
IT'S KILLING  
ME!







EXHAUSTED  
THE JACKAL  
DROPS IN  
HIS TRACKS.




WHO COULD BE RINGING THE  
BELL AT THIS ODD HOUR?




GOOD HEAVENS!  
THE POOR  
MAN'S BEEN  
BADLY  
HURT!



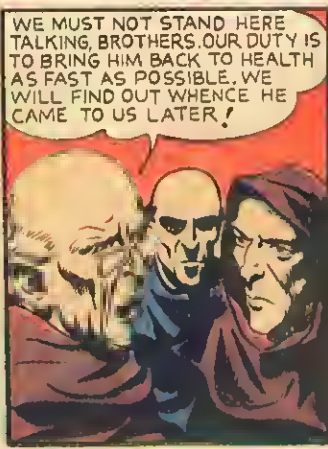
BROTHERS! HELP ME TAKE THIS  
POOR MAN IN! HE SEEMS TO HAVE  
HAD A BAD ACCIDENT!




THE JACKAL IS CARRIED INTO THE  
PEACEFUL INTERIOR OF AN OLD  
MONASTERY---



ABBOT!  
I'VE STRANGE  
NEWS. A MAN - A  
LAYMAN WAS FOUND  
AT OUR DOORSTEP--  
BADLY HURT!



WE MUST NOT STAND HERE  
TALKING, BROTHERS. OUR DUTY IS  
TO BRING HIM BACK TO HEALTH  
AS FAST AS POSSIBLE. WE  
WILL FIND OUT WHENCE HE  
CAME TO US LATER!



YOU, BROTHER JOHN, BE  
HIS NURSE AND SEE  
THAT HE IS TENDED  
WELL!



THE JACKAL LIES HELPLESS FOR DAYS-AND THEN UNDER THE KIND CARE OF THE MONKS, BEGINS -- SLOWLY TO RECOVER--



I WONDER WHAT KIND OF PLACE THIS IS ? LOOKS LIKE IT MIGHT BE A MONASTERY!



ANYWAY-I CAN'T COMPLAIN ABOUT THE FOOD-AND THERE'S PLENTY OF IT!



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY SON ? YOU'RE NOT WELL ENOUGH TO BE UP AND ABOUT!

I'M LEAVING, I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!



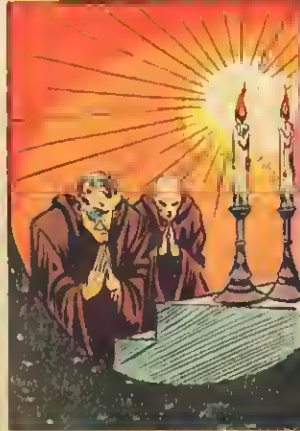
INNOCENTLY, THE KINDLY ABBOT PERSUADES THE JACKAL TO STAY UNTIL HE HAS FULLY RECOVERED--



HMM ! NOT BAD ! THIS IS ONE PLACE THE POLICE WILL NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR ME!



IF THESE GUYS ONLY KNEW WHO WAS EATING WITH THEM!



OUR LATEST NOVICE, ABBOT IS AN IDEAL WORKER AND A GOOD MAN!

GOOD, HE SHALL BE ONE OF US THEN!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO ACCOMPANY ME TO THE CITY BROTHER? THE CHANGE'LL DO YOU GOOD?

COUNT ME IN! I'D LIKE THAT FINE!

IN A CREAKING ANCIENT CAR, THE TRUSTING MONK AND THE BLACK-HEARTED JACKAL MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE CITY---

WAIT HERE FOR ME, BROTHER! AS SOON AS I'VE DELIVERED THE MONASTERY'S FLOWERS WE'LL START BACK!

I'LL WAIT!

HMM, MIGHT AS WELL PUT MY SPARE TIME TO SOME USE AND GET MYSELF SOME SPARE CHANGE!

JOHN STRONG, BROKER, EH? THE OLD BUZZARD DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S GOING TO BE MEASURED FOR A PINE BOX IN A FEW HOURS!

AH, MR. STRONG, I BELIEVE, I WONDER IF YOU'D CARE TO DONATE SOME SMALL SUM TO OUR POOR MONASTERY!

I'LL BE GLAD TO GIVE SOMETHING BUT I'VE ALREADY CLOSED THE SAFE. WILL YOU WAIT?

THAT'S A LOT OF MONEY THERE, MISTER. YOU'D PROBABLY OBJECT IF I ASKED FOR ALL OF IT!



WHAT A HAUL - AND I'LL  
BE BACK BEFORE I'M  
MISSED!



ASSUMING A MEDITATIVE  
AIR, THE JACKAL WAITS  
FOR THE MONK.



I'M SORRY I KEPT YOU SO  
LONG, BROTHER. DID YOU  
MIND WAITING?

IT WAS A  
PLEASURE!

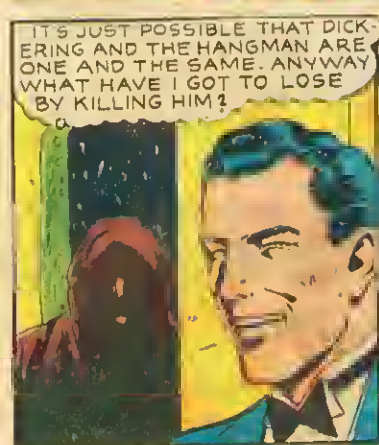
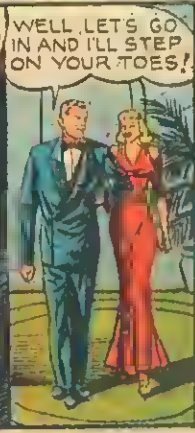
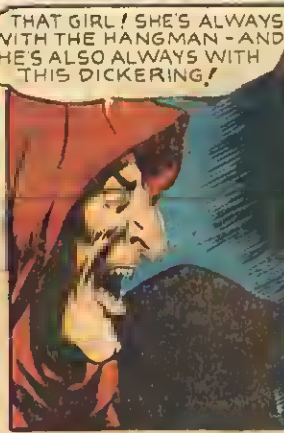
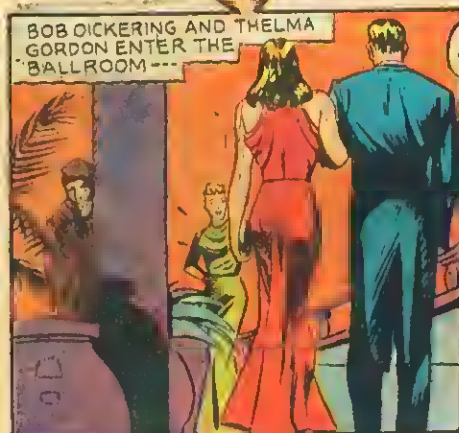
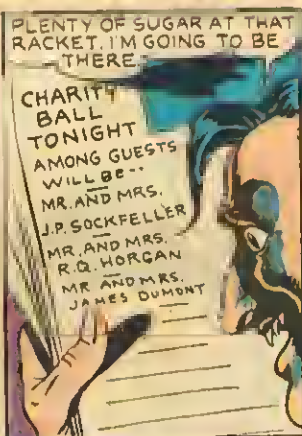


WITH THE MONASTERY AS A  
HIDEOUT, THE JACKAL NOW  
GOES FORWARD NIGHTLY--  
TO THIEVERY AND BRUTAL  
MURDER---

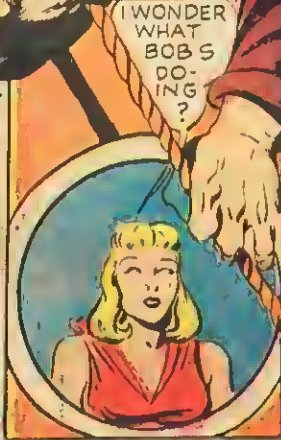
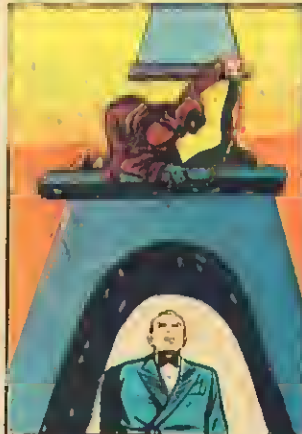
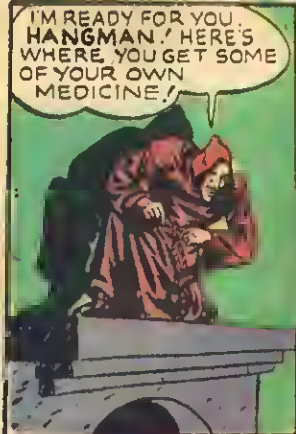


THIS  
REAR  
ENTRANCE  
MAKES  
IT A PER-  
FECT  
SET-UP!





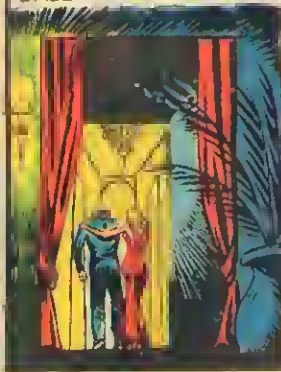




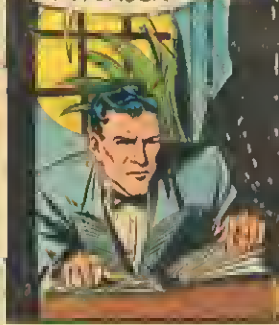
WE CAME JUST IN  
TIME. ANOTHER  
MINUTE AND  
HE'D HAVE BEEN  
A GONER!



AZED AND SHAKEN, BOB  
DICKERING LEAVES THE  
BALL ----



I ONLY HAD A GLIMPSE  
OF HIM BUT I COULD  
SWEAR THAT WAS THE  
JACKAL - AND WEARING  
A MONK'S COSTUME!  
I WONDER --



GOOD DAY, SIR.  
WHAT CAN  
WE DO  
FOR YOU?

I'D LIKE  
TO SEE  
THE ABBOT!



I HAVE REASON  
TO BELIEVE A  
CRIMINAL HAS  
SOMEHOW MAN-  
AGED TO BECOME  
ONE OF YOU!



INCREDIBLE! I CAN'T  
PERMIT YOU TO  
SEARCH HERE -  
IT'S AGAINST  
OUR RULES!



VERY WELL, THEN, IF YOU  
WILL CIRCULATE A RUMOR  
IN THE MONASTERY THAT  
A BISHOP WEARING A FAB-  
ULOUS JEWEL WILL CELE-  
BRATE A MASS AT THE  
CATHEDRAL I'M  
SURE THE  
MAN I WANT  
WILL COME  
OUT WHERE  
I WANT  
HIM!



I WISH TO ANNOUNCE  
BROTHERS, THAT THE  
BISHOP OF BEORIA WILL  
CELEBRATE A MASS  
AT THE CATHEDRAL  
NEXT SUNDAY!



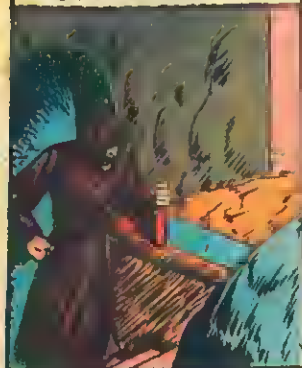
I WOULD LIKE  
TO ATTEND  
THE BISHOP'S  
MASS, BROTHER!

THEY SAY  
HE WEARS  
A JEWEL  
WORTH  
A MILLION  
DOLLARS!





HIS GREED AROUSED  
THE JACKAL LEAVES  
THE MONASTERY---



-AND WAITS IN  
FRONT OF THE  
CATHEDRAL---



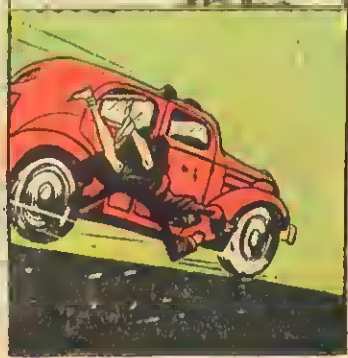
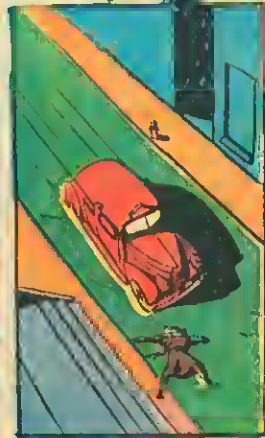
THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOWES  
IT'S THE HANGMAN!

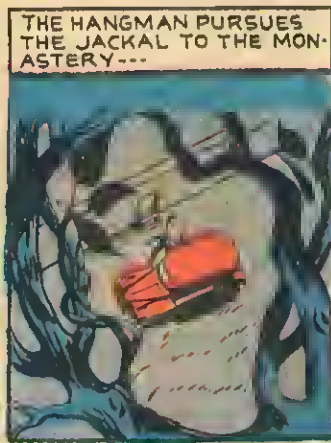


I THOUGHT THAT STORY WOULD BRING  
YOU OUT--AND THIS  
TIME YOU'LL  
REALLY  
HANG!

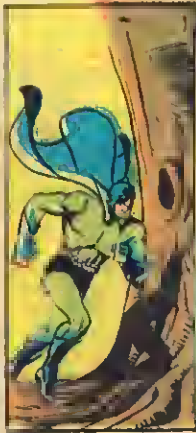
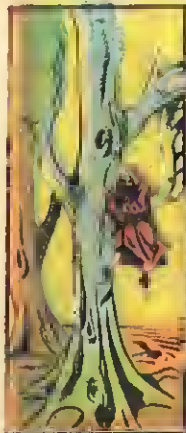


DESPERATELY, THE JACKAL  
CLUTCHES AT THE RUNNING  
BOARD OF A PASSING CAR  
AND IS CARRIED AWAY----









HA! THE FOOL THINKS I'M STILL RUNNING!



SUDDENLY--HIS FOOT SLIPS---

HIS COWL CHOKES HIM TIGHTER AND TIGHTER AS HE STRUGGLES----



THE BRANCH BREAKS AND HE FALLS INTO A LYE PIT BELOW--

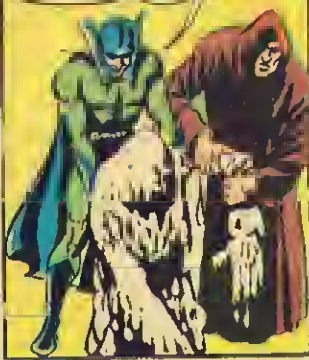


A LYE PIT! HE'LL NEVER SURVIVE THAT!



I THINK I'VE GOT HIM!

THIS LYE FINISHED HIM QUICKLY! IT'S EATEN HIS FLESH AWAY!



LOOK! HIS OWN GIRDLE HAS TAKEN THE SHAPE OF A HANGMAN'S NOOSE! A FITTING SYMBOL FOR THE JACKAL'S END!



# DEATH BY THE NOOSE A HANGMAN STORY

The expression on the face of young Dan Wilson wrung the hearts of Thelma Gordon and Bob Dickering. Ashen white and distorted with grief his features were a mask of sorrow when they came upon him seated near the bed on which lay the earthly remains of Daniel Wilson, Sr. Thelma and Bob were shocked at the old man's sudden death. Only an hour ago Thelma had talked to him and he invited her down to get a story about the new plans for expanding his steel manufacturing plants. She had asked Bob along to keep her company and they had been met at the door by the distraught son of the steel tycoon.

"What on earth's happened?" Thelma had asked.

"My father!" young Wilson had muttered brokenly. "He just died."

"Oh, how awful," Thelma had said sympathetically. "What caused it?"

"His heart was bad," Dan whispered hoarsely. "But I never expected him to go so suddenly."

Thelma and Bob had insisted upon staying with him. The three had come into the bedroom just as the doctor was leaving. "Paucular for a man like Mr. Wilson to go off that way," the doctor had said. "He was always so careful since I warned him about his weak heart. But I suppose he was working too hard and overtaxed his strength."

And now Thelma and Bob were staying with young Wilson and the corpse while they waited for the undertaker's people to arrive. Wilson continued to gaze at his father's face, seemingly dazed. Bob who, out of respect for the boy's feelings, had refrained from moving closer to the bed to look at the body, now came over with the intention of drawing the sheet up over the head. With the same shattered look on his face, young Wilson watched Bob absently as the latter took the sheet in his hand and drew it up. As the edge of the sheet scraped across the face, the eyelids suddenly opened. Bob started. With the lids open there was an expression of horror on Daniel Wilson, Sr.'s face that would have sent a shiver down the spine of a person without Dickering's steel nerves. It was an expression that seemed to exude the most abject terror and at the same time seemed to plead for mercy. Then for the briefest second Bob's eyes met young Dan Wilson's and a peculiar conviction went shooting through Dickering's brain -- a conviction he knew he would not be able to shake off.

Dickering covered the head with the sheet. Young Wilson seemed nervous somehow, now. Thelma suggested that there was no point to staying in the same room. The three went downstairs to the drawing room. They sat there carrying on a vague conversation about nothing in particular when suddenly they heard the front doorbell ring. A few minutes later the butler entered and whispered something to young Wilson who asked to be excused.

Alone with Thelma, Bob said, "I didn't like to say anything in the kid's



presence but if ever I saw a man who had died as the result of a sudden horrible fright, it was old Daniel Wilson."

"What in the world are you talking about?" Thelma wanted to know.

"Oh nothing," Bob said. "I was just thinking aloud. Excuse me for a minute, won't you Thelma?"

Seemingly aimlessly, Bob wandered out into the hall and sauntered down its length to stop near the door to the library. From inside came the voices of young Wilson and another man. "I told you today was the day," the man was saying, "and I want my dough, do you understand?"

Wilson's voice wash shrill. "Stop badgering me. I'll have it for you in a few days now that the old man's dead."

The other man chuckled. "Pretty neat, I call it ... getting the old man out of the way so conveniently."

"Wasn't it?" Wilson said, an unexpected iciness in his voice. "Just one of the things you've driven me to, you filthy vulture. If it hadn't been for you ---!"

His voice broke and the other man was crying, "Drop that knife, you fool. I won't say anything."

Young Wilson was advancing toward him, knife in hand and death in his eyes. Suddenly he staggered back to the wall held out his hand as if to brush away the terrible shadow of The Gallows which fell across his dead white face.

"I heard that pretty story you just gave away," the Hangman was saying.

"You've got nothing on me," Wilson whimpered, pressing himself against the wall as if he meant to vanish through it.

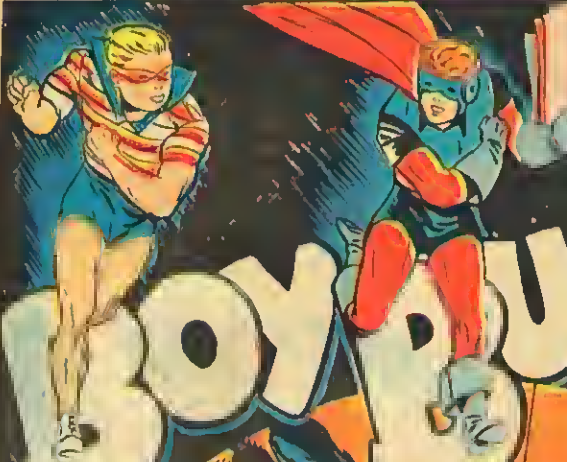
"Nothing except that somehow you managed to frighten your father to death."

The Hangman was only a few feet from Wilson now. "Didn't you?" he asked relentlessly. "Didn't you?"

Wilson was quaking with terror. "Yes," he croaked hoarsely. "I did. He'd have died soon anyway and I had all those gambling debts to pay. I pretended that I was going to stab him with the knife. He died of the shock."

The Hangman extended an arm toward him. "That's what I thought," he said. Suddenly the boy turned and ran for the open doorway. Like a flash the Hangman pursued him into one of the bedrooms in time to see him climb over the window lodge. Wilson was scrambling down the vine covered wall. And then, his hand slipped, he tumbled downward through the thorny vines...and suddenly he was brought up short. A long strand of the vine had twisted itself around his neck, and before the Hangman could get to him, Wilson was dead -- dead by the noose as the Hangman had warned him!

ROY and DUSTY



SPECIAL  
CASE  
NO. 1

A SINISTER CRASH-AND  
ANOTHER FREIGHTER IS  
SENT TO THE BOTTOM  
BY THE NAZIS, RUTHLESS  
RAIDERS OF THE DEEP.

WE OUGHT TO  
DO SOMETHING  
ABOUT THESE  
SINK-  
ING  
DUSTY

S.S. AJAX  
TORPEDOED  
NEAR ICELAND.

ROY PERLHART



I KNOW WHAT, ROY.  
LET'S STOW AWAY ON  
ONE OF THE FREIGHT-  
ERS GOING TO BRITAIN.

THAT'S A SWELL  
IDEA, MAYBE WE  
CAN HAVE A  
CRACK AT A  
SUBMA-  
RINE.

THAT NIGHT THE TWO  
BOYS CLIMB ABOARD  
THE BOAT IN THE HAR-  
BOR.

LET'S GO,  
DUSTY!!

NBODY'LL  
LOOK FOR  
US BEHIND  
THIS COAL.

IT FEELS AS IF  
THE SHIP IS MOVING!

THE FREIGHTER LEAVES  
THE AMERICAN SHORE  
BEHIND.

LATER

BOY, COULD I WRAP  
MYSELF AROUND A  
STEAK AND SOME  
FRENCH FRIES!

AND SOME  
PIE-A-LA  
MODE.

P-SST!  
COME ON!

IT'S A QUIET  
NIGHT, AIN'T  
IT?





ZEES CAPTAIN, HE  
EAT LIKE A HORSE,  
BUT WHAT CAN I  
DO? I AM ONLY  
ZE COOK. I  
MUST OBEY.

MAYBE HE CHOKE  
ON MY WONDER-  
FUL STEAK, ZAT  
WOULD BE NICE.

OUI!  
O.K. PAL  
I'LL TAKE  
IT IN TO TH  
CAPTAIN

MY SLEEP--- SHE EES  
ALL BROKEN UP--- BUT  
WHAT CARES  
THE CAPTAIN  
SO LONG HE  
HAVE ZE  
STEAK.

THIS SURE IS GOOD,  
THAT COOK KNOWS  
HIS BUSINESS EVEN  
IF HE DOES LOOK  
DUMB.

IT'S BETTER  
THAN THE  
RITZ!

OOH-LA-LA-LA-LA-ZAT  
BOY, I GEEV ZE STEAK TO---  
WHO WAS HE?

PARDON  
CAPTAIN, DID  
YOU GET  
YOUR STEAK?

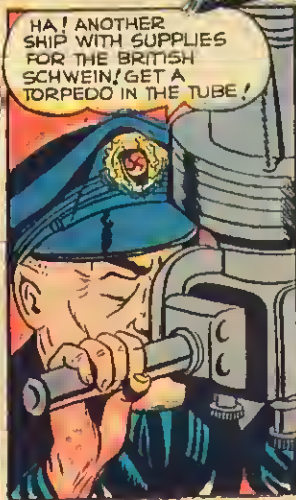
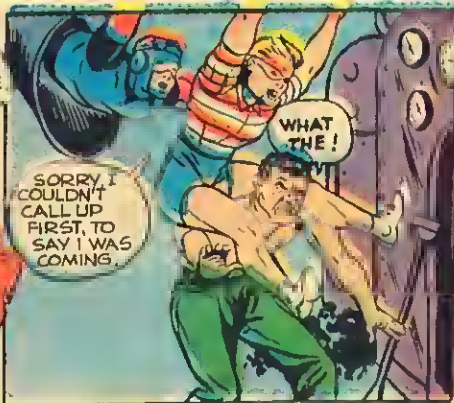
STEAK!  
WHAT STEAK?

FRANCOIS! YOU'VE  
BEEN DRINKING  
AGAIN. I WON'T  
HAVE IT! DO YOU  
HEAR!

PARBLEU  
BUT I TELL  
YOU  
MON CAPI-  
TAIN! IT  
EES SO!







WITH A DEAFENING CRASH,  
A TORPEDO RIPS INTO THE  
SIDE OF THE FREIGHTER.

WE'VE BEEN HIT !!  
LET'S GET OUT  
OF HERE !!

TORPEDOED !!  
COME ON, DUSTY  
THE WATER IS COM-  
ING IN FAST!

HEY THE CAPTAIN  
IS TRAPPED IN  
HIS CABIN !!

THIS WAY ROY  
MAYBE WE CAN  
SAVE HIM

ONCE WE GET THESE  
BEAMS OUT OF THE WAY  
WE'LL BE ABLE TO OPEN  
THE DOOR.

JUST IN TIME !  
IN ANOTHER  
MINUTE THE  
WATER WOULD  
BE OVER HIS  
HEAD!



HE'S UNCONSCIOUS BUT I  
THINK HE'LL BE ALLRIGHT,

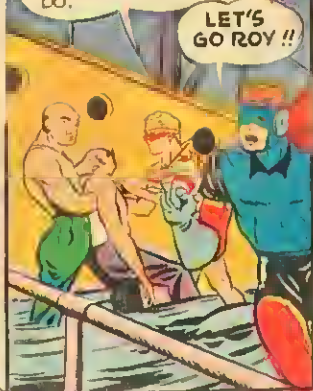


IN THE MEANTIME  
THE SUBMARINE HAS  
COME TO THE SURFACE.



TAKE CARE OF THE CAPTAIN,  
SAILOR, WE HAVE A JOB TO  
DO.

LET'S  
GO ROY !!



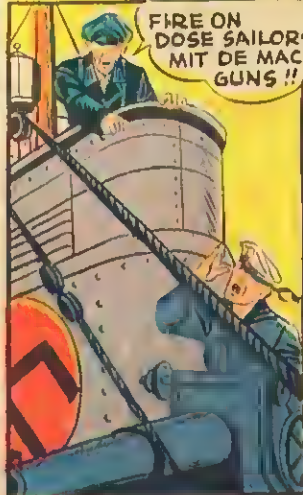
THE BOYS LEAP  
OVER THE SIDE  
OF THE BOAT IN-  
TO THE WATER



HA ! A SHIPLOAD  
LESS FOR THE  
BRITISH. LOOK AT  
THE WAY SHE  
SINKS. GUT,YA ?



FIRE ON  
DOSE SAILORS  
MIT DE MACHINE  
GUNS !!

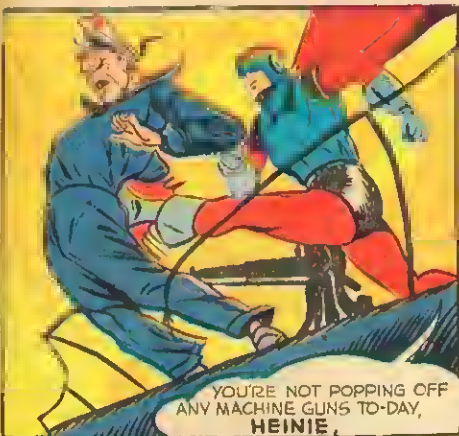


VE SHOW DOSE  
FELLERS IT ISN'T  
SAFE TO CARRY  
SUPPLIES TO  
AN ENEMY  
OF THE  
REICH

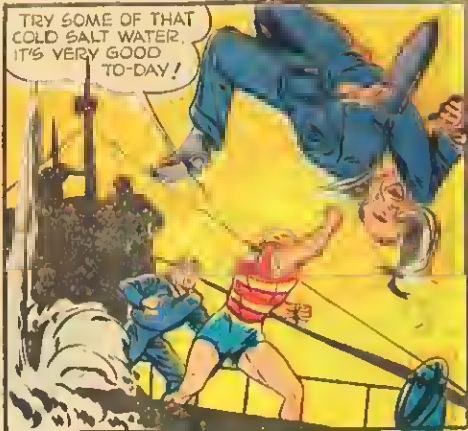


THE SAILORS ABANDON THE  
DOOMED FREIGHTER.

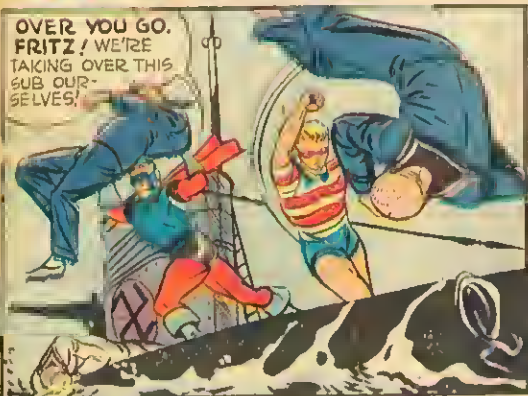




YOU'RE NOT POPPING OFF  
ANY MACHINE GUNS TO-DAY,  
HEINIE.



TRY SOME OF THAT  
COLD SALT WATER.  
IT'S VERY GOOD  
TO-DAY!



OVER YOU GO,  
FRITZ! WE'RE  
TAKING OVER THIS  
SUB OUR-  
SELVES!



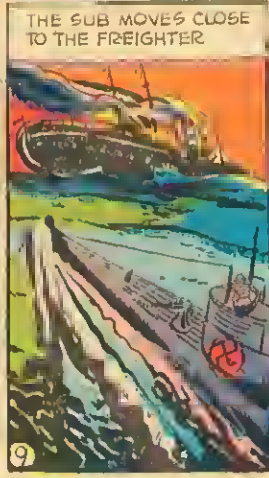
I'LL HAVE TO GET THE  
MEN AT THE CONTROLS  
OUT OF THE WAY NOW!



YOU'VE BEEN  
WORKING TOO  
HARD. A  
REST WILL  
DO YOU  
GOOD!



O.K. ROY!!  
I'LL GET HER  
OVER TO  
THE FREIGHT-  
ER, NOW SO  
WE CAN PICK  
UP THE  
CREW.



THE SUB MOVES CLOSE  
TO THE FREIGHTER



AND THE MEN FROM THE DOOMED  
SHIP MAKE FOR THE SUBMARINE

OK, SAILORS  
COME A-  
BOARD, THE  
SUB IS OURS.

I MUST GET AWAY  
FROM THE LITTLE  
DEVILS. THEY ARE  
TOO MUCH FOR ME,

NO SO FAST,  
THERE, KNOCK-  
WURST! I WANT  
TO TALK TO  
YOU.

SKUNKS  
LIKE YOU  
DON'T  
GET AWAY  
THAT  
EASY!!

THAT TAKES  
CARE OF OUR  
MEN, ROY! THEY'RE  
ALL ON BOARD  
NOW

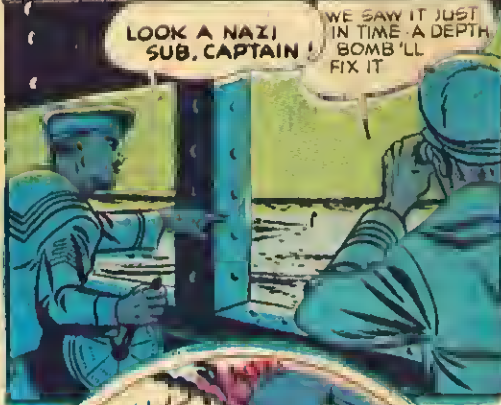
BOY, IF IT HADN'T BEEN  
FOR YOU KIDS, WE'D  
HAVE BEEN GONERS.

I DON'T KNOW THE  
FIRST THING ABOUT  
A SUB, I'LL JUST  
HANG ONTO THIS  
WHEEL UNTIL THE  
CAPTAIN OF OUR  
FREIGHTER COMES  
TO.

THE SUBMARINE IS LAT  
SUBMERGED AGAIN. (11)

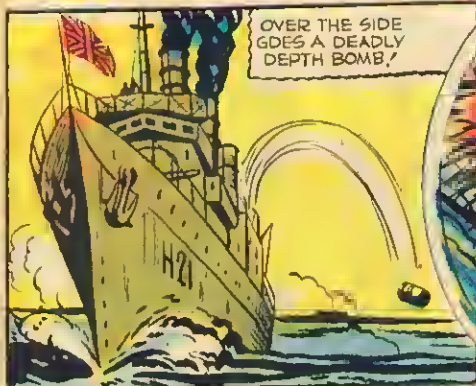


BUT AFTER AWHILE  
ITS PERISCOPE IS  
SIGHTED BY A PAS-  
SING BRITISH DESTROY-  
ER.



LOOK A NAZI  
SUB, CAPTAIN

WE SAW IT JUST  
IN TIME. A DEPTH  
BOMB 'LL  
FIX IT



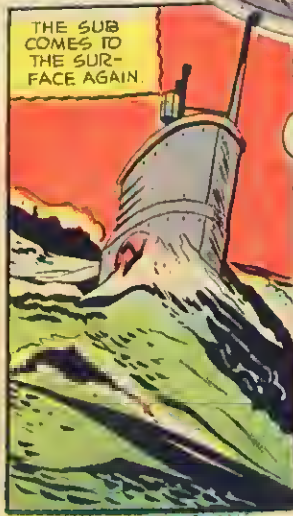
OVER THE SIDE  
GOES A DEADLY  
DEPTH BOMB.



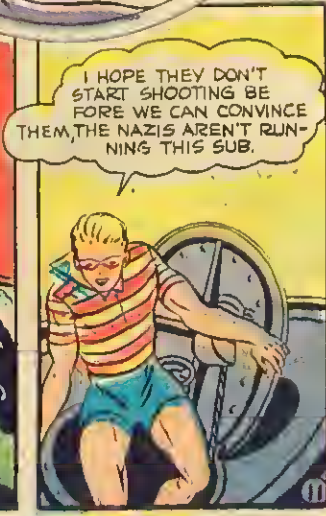
IT MISSES THE SUB-  
MARINE BUT THE SHOCK  
OF THE EXPLOSION ROCKS  
IT FROM STERN TO  
STERN.



WE'D BETTER GET HER TO  
THE SURFACE, QUICK. A  
BRITISH SHIP IS PROBABLY  
GUNNING FOR US.

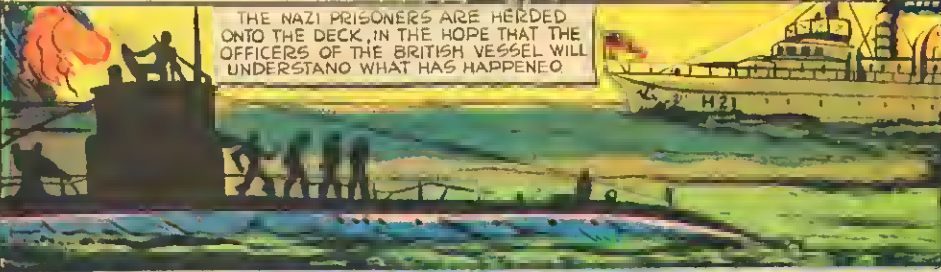


THE SUB  
COMES TO  
THE SUR-  
FACE AGAIN.




I HOPE THEY DON'T  
START SHOOTING BE-  
FORE WE CAN CONVINCE  
THEM, THE NAZIS AREN'T RUN-  
NING THIS SUB.






THE NAZI PRISONERS ARE HERDED  
ONTO THE DECK, IN THE HOPE THAT THE  
OFFICERS OF THE BRITISH VESSEL WILL  
UNDERSTAND WHAT HAS HAPPENED




ONE OF THEM  
BREAKS HIS  
BONDS.


YOU FORGOT  
TO TAKE MINE  
GUN, SCHWEIN,  
NOW YOU  
DIE !!



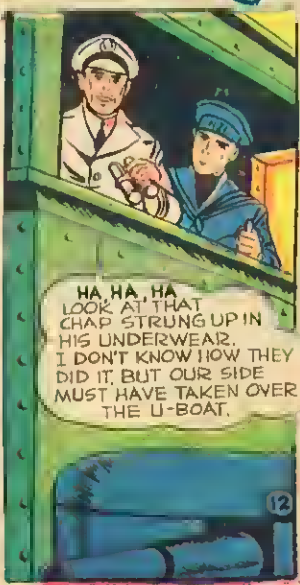
NOT YET FRITZ, MAY-  
BE THIS'LL CHANGE  
YOUR MIND FOR  
YOU !!



WITH HIS CLOTHES OFF, HE'LL  
MAKE A PERFECT SUBSTI-  
TUTE FOR A TRUCE FLAG.  
BOY, LOOK AT THOSE LONG  
B.V.D'S.




IT'S LUCKY  
THEY'RE  
CLEAN, WHEN  
THE BRITISH  
SPOT THIS  
SAUSAGE IN  
HIS WHITE  
UNDERWEAR  
THEY'LL GET  
THE IDEA  
ALLRIGHT !



HA, HA, HA  
LOOK AT THAT  
CHAP STRUNG UP IN  
HIS UNDERWEAR.  
I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY  
DID IT, BUT OUR SIDE  
MUST HAVE TAKEN OVER  
THE U-BOAT.

LATER ON BOARD THE  
BRITISH SHIP---



THAT WAS GREAT  
WORK, BOYS.  
YOU'LL GET A  
VICTORIA CROSS FOR THIS.

THANK YOU, SIR  
IT WAS WELL  
WORTH DOING JUST  
FOR THE FUN  
WE HAD.

SOME FUN HEY GANG, PLENTY  
MORE IN TOP NOTCH COMICS  
ON SALE NOW!

# JACKPOT COMICS NO.4

PROUDLY ANNOUNCES A NEW ADDITION TO ITS FAMILY.....

...*Archie*...

THIS ISSUE IS ON SALE RIGHT NOW!





ROY  
THE SUPER-BOY

and

DUSTY  
THE AMAZING  
BOY DETECTIVE

# BOY BUDDIES

SPECIAL  
CASE No. 2

BY A STRANGE COINCIDENCE  
THE SHIELD AND THE WIZARD -  
THOSE TWO NEMESSES OF ALL CRIM-  
INALS - WORK ON THE SAME CASE ...  
AND HAVING CORNERED THEIR QUARRY,  
GIVE EACH OTHER A RIP-ROARING  
DEMONSTRATION OF THE TECH-  
NIQUE THAT HAS MADE THEM  
FAMOUS ---



BOY, WHAT A SCRAP,  
AND THE  
WIZARD  
WOULDN'T  
LET ME  
IN ON  
IT!

THAT  
SHIELD!  
HE MUST  
THINK I'M  
GETTING  
SOFT OR  
SOME-  
THING.  
LEAVING  
ME OUT  
OF A  
FRACAS  
LIKE  
THAT!

Paul Reinman

HOWARE YOU, WIZARD?  
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE!  
AFTER THESE BIRDS OR  
WE COULD HAVE WORKED  
ON THE CASE TO-  
GETHER!

WELL, WE DID A  
NICE JOB ON THEM.  
JUST THE SAME,  
SHIELD!

I'D BETTER BEAT IT  
BEFORE THE SHIELD  
COMES OUT AND  
SEES ME!

I'D BETTER GET  
GOING BEFORE THE  
WIZARD FINDS OUT  
I FOLLOWED  
HIM!

OW!

HEY! LOOK  
WHERE  
YOU'RE  
GOING!

WHY, YOU'RE  
ROY!  
HELLO, THERE!

AND  
YOU'RE  
DUSTY!

DID THE SAME  
THING HAPPEN  
TO YOU? THE  
WIZARD WOULD  
NOT TAKE ME  
ALONG!

YES, AND IF  
YOU ASK ME  
WE OUGHT TO  
FIND A CASE  
FOR OUR-  
SELVES AND  
LEAVE  
THEM  
OUT!

LATER- HOT DIGGETY!  
THIS TELEGRAM  
COMES JUST IN TIME...  
WAIT'LL ROY  
HEARS ABOUT  
IT!



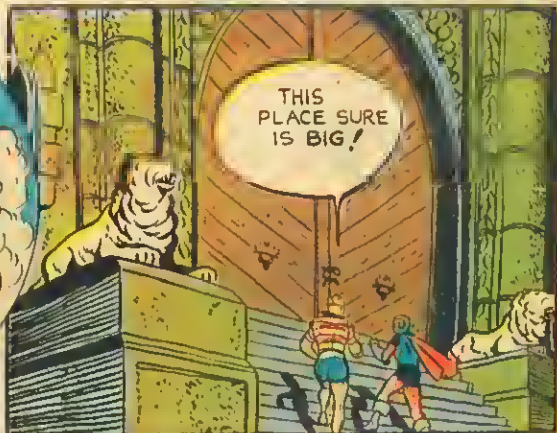
LISTEN, ROY I HAVE  
JUST THE THING FOR US.  
A FELLOW NAMED SNOD-  
GRASS OWNS A CASTLE  
AND THERE ARE GHOSTS  
IN IT. HE WANTS US  
TO GET THEM  
OUT!

THIS IS WHERE WE  
GET OFF, ROY. THE  
CASTLE IS RIGHT  
OVER THE HILL!

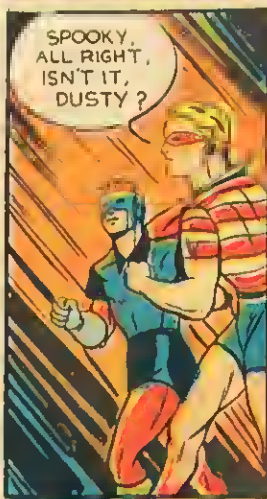
GEE!  
THAT'S SWELL!  
LET'S GET GOING  
RIGHT AWAY!



LOOK, THE  
DOORS SWING  
BACK BY THEM-  
SELVES!

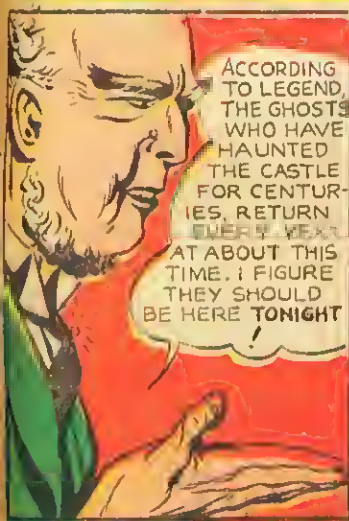
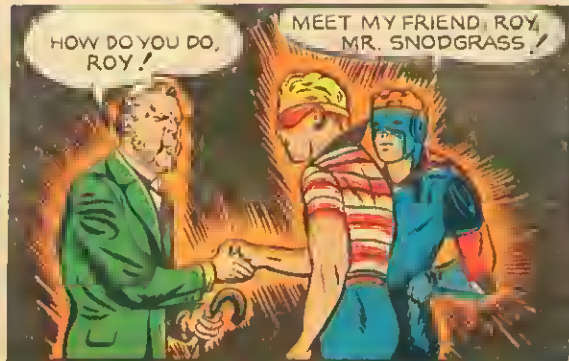
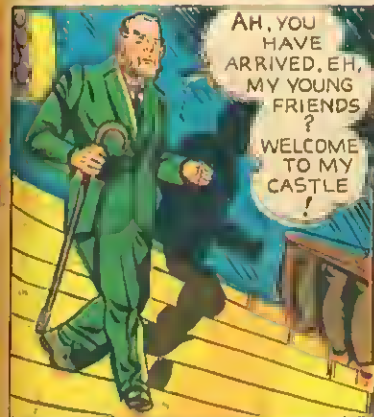
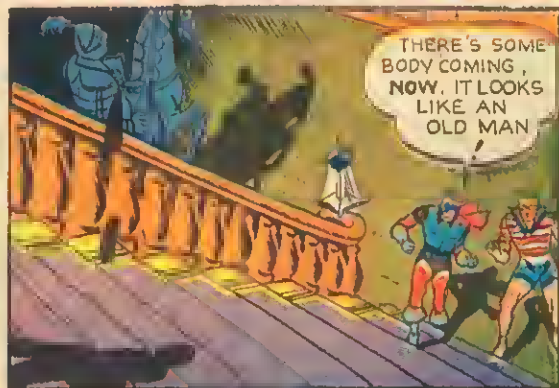


THIS  
PLACE SURE  
IS BIG!



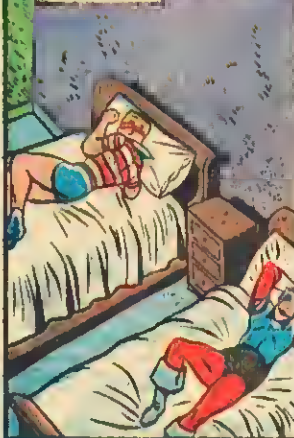
SPOOKY,  
ALL RIGHT,  
ISN'T IT,  
DUSTY?



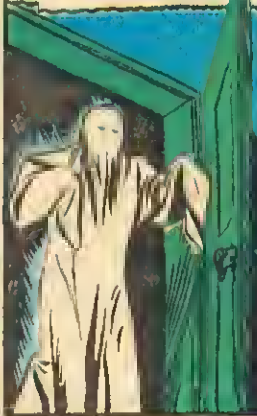




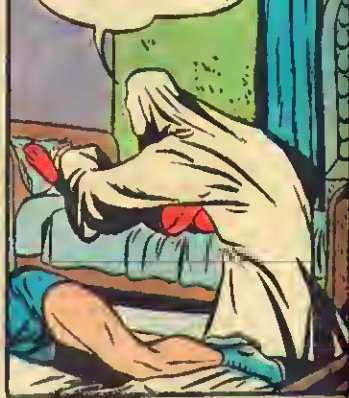
THE BOYS SOON FALL  
ASLEEP---



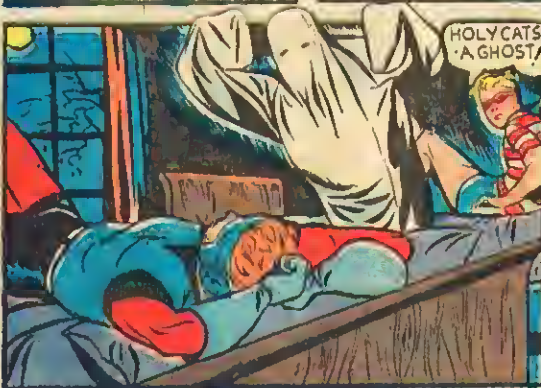
THE NIGHT WEARS ON-  
THEN-THE DOOR  
OPENS SLOWLY-



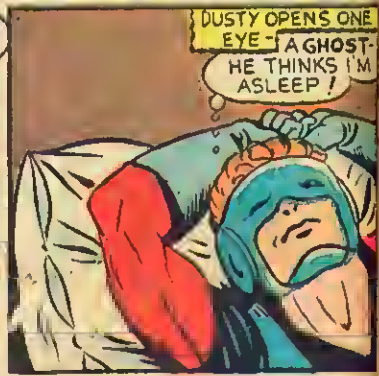
AH! THE TWO  
OF THEM SLEEP  
LIKE BABES!



HOLYCATS  
-A GHOST!



DUSTY OPENS ONE  
EYE - A GHOST-  
HE THINKS I'M  
ASLEEP!



LET HIM  
HAVE IT,  
DUSTY!



SORRY,  
I FORGOT TO  
TAKE MY  
SHOES  
OFF,  
GHOST!



GEE YOU FEEL  
AWFULLY SOLID  
FOR A GHOST!

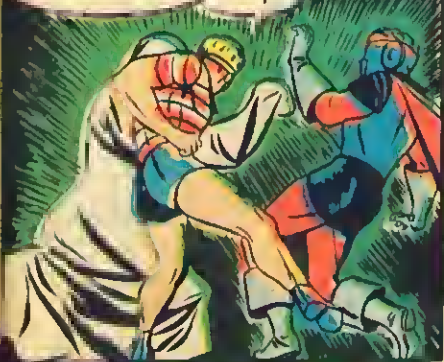


HEY, ROY,  
LET ME GET IN  
A COUPLE OF  
LICKS!

THAT FELT JUST LIKE A  
REAL JAW ON MY  
FIST!



WHAT'S THE MATTER,  
GHOST, HAD ENOUGH?



QUICK, AFTER  
HIM, DUSTY!

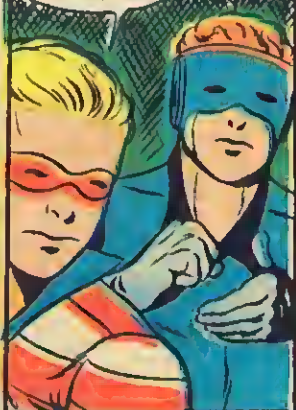


WHICH WAY  
DID HE  
GO?



COME ON,  
WE'LL TAKE  
A CHANCE  
AND GO THIS  
WAY!

I WISH  
HE HADN'T  
GOTTEN  
AWAY!



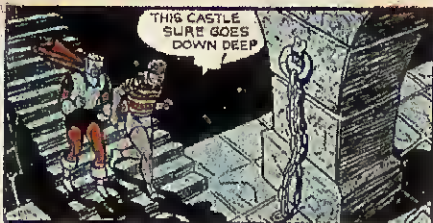
HEY,  
THE LIGHTS  
HAVE GONE  
OUT!





LISTEN TO THAT/  
SOUNDS LIKE SOME-  
BODY BEING TORTURED!

IT'S  
COMING FROM  
THE BASEMENT.



THIS CASTLE  
SURE GOES  
DOWN DEEP



IN THERE, ROY!  
LET'S GO

OH-H-H-H



NO, DON'T,  
OH,  
HELP!  
OH-H-H-H

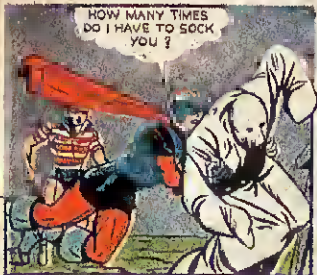


DROP  
THAT KNIFE!

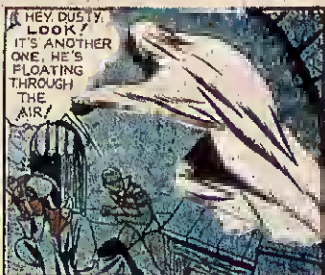
QUICK.  
AT HIM!



HOW MANY TIMES  
DO I HAVE TO SOCK  
YOU?



HEY, DUSTY,  
LOOK!  
IT'S ANOTHER  
ONE, HE'S  
FLOATING  
THROUGH  
THE  
AIR!



YOU GHOSTS SURE  
ARE GLUTTONS FOR  
PUNISHMENT!



BUT THERE DOESN'T  
SEEM TO BE MUCH  
FIGHT IN YOU!



TRYING TO KILL  
THE OLD MAN,  
EH? THIS'LL  
TEACH YOU  
BETTER  
MANNERS



OOF!



HEY, DUSTY!  
THEY'RE GETTING  
AWAY!

OW!

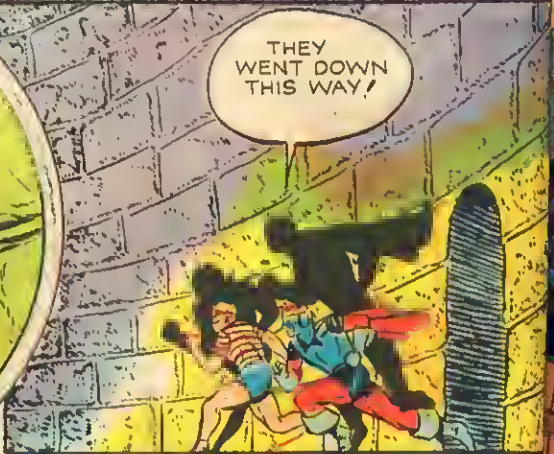




COME ON! IF  
WE LOSE THEM NOW  
WE MAY NOT GET  
ANOTHER CHANCE!



THEY  
WENT DOWN  
THIS WAY!



THERE THEY ARE,  
NOW! LET'S GET THEM!



THE GHOSTS  
DIVE INTO TWO  
BARRELS OF  
OIL



GEE, THEY SEEM  
TO HAVE ☐ HAT'S THE  
DISAPPEAR- WAY GHOSTS  
ED INTO DO THINGS!  
THIN AIR!



GLUB  
GLUB  
GLUB

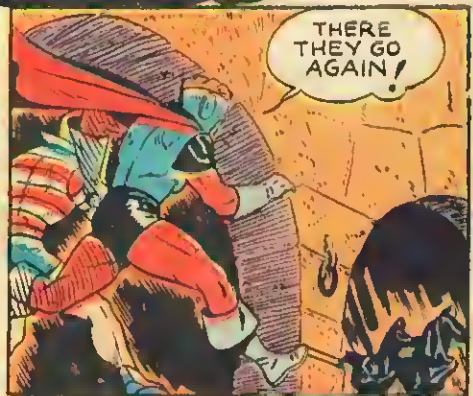
GLUB



I COULDN'T  
TAKE  
THAT  
ANY  
MORE!

I'VE SWALLOW  
ED ENOUGH OIL  
TO RUN A TANK  
FOR A YEAR!









WHEW! THOSE KIDS SURE MADE IT HOT FOR US!



SAY, I'D RATHER TANGLE WITH A TRUCK LOAD OF CROOKS THAN THOSE TWO KIDS!



LOOK... THEY LEFT TRACKS WITH THE OIL ON THEIR FEET!



HELLO, MR SNODGRASS..WELL, I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP THE GAME!

THOSE LADS WERE TOO MUCH FOR YOU. EH!



I'LL LOOK IN AND SEE WHO'S TALKING IN THERE. THOSE VOICES SOUND FAMILIAR!



WELL, CAN'T SAY YOU DIDN'T TRY HARD. I GUESS THOSE BOYS JUST DON'T SCARE EASILY!



WELL WIZARD, IT LOOKS AS IF WE'LL JUST HAVE TO LET THEM HAVE THEIR OWN WAY AND WORK ALONE IF THEY WANT TO!

IT CERTAINLY DOES!



GHOSTS HUH? WHY THE BIG PHONIES!

HA-HA-WE SURE SHOWED THEM A THING OR TWO!

FOR MORE ADVENTURE, BUY ROYAL DUSTY, BUY CHILD COUNTRY HILL

# FRAIL...WEAK...UNDEVELOPED? TRY THIS QUICK EASY WAY TO GET BIG HUSKY HANDSOME MUSCLES!

**New 37 Feature Body Builder Gets  
Amazing Results for Thousands.**

**Used by Champs. Costs Little!**



**With the big HERCULES  
EXERCISER OUTFIT you  
can set up a gym right  
at home. Enough equip-  
ment to exercise every  
muscle in the body!**

If you're frail . . . weak . . . undeveloped and not rugged enough to mix it up with the big fellows, start doing something about it today. Don't forget, the fellow with the husky, muscular, athletic build needn't take back-talk from anybody. He knows how to handle himself and because he is well trained, has more confidence in his ability to tackle anything that comes along. So don't be a "softie" or a "sissy." Start getting in shape with the HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT now.

## HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!

With the complete HERCULES TRAINING OUTFIT you get everything needed to whip yourself into superb physical condition and at the same time learn the inside tricks of muscular development.

First of all you get the big powerful 10-CABLE EXERCISER that is adjustable to 200 pounds resistance. These adjustable cables allow graduated and regulated muscular development. You can start with but 4 or 5 cables and gradually add on more as you feel yourself getting stronger. In addition you get real big and tough 10-CABLE HANDLES that fit the hand comfortably and last a lifetime. Even the cables themselves are woven in tough extra-heavy strands to give long life.

For ripping back and shoulder muscles . . . and flat wash-board stomach muscles, the special WALL EXERCISER equipment is just what you need. The same type of equipment used by champion fighters who must protect the stomach with layers of firm solid muscle. You'll like the way the Wall Exerciser handles . . . how it gives those back muscles a real work-out. If you like boxing, you'll get a big kick out of the way the SHADOW BOXER helps put power in your punches. A regulation SKIP ROPE is also supplied . . . a necessary part of every boxer's training equipment.

With the ROWING MACHINE attachments you also help the stomach muscles as well as the biceps and shoulder muscles. In each HERCULES OUTFIT is also included the famous adjustable HEAD AND FOOT HARNESS. This was specially designed to develop strong powerful necks. Even skinny, scrawny necks show amazing response to this exercise. Used as a foot harness, this helps build strong calves and ankles.

You'll also be equipped with the heavy-duty HAND GRIP like boxers use to develop wrist and forearm muscles. If you're interested in JIU-JITSU and WRESTLING . . . illustrated charts are all supplied with complete instructions. A SPECIAL 30-DAY TRAINING PROGRAM is fully described and tells you what to do step by step. You even get FOOD FACTS for vitality. MUSCLE GAUGE to test your own strength.

Instructions on how to develop CHEST EXPANSION . . . HOW TO GET STRONG . . . what to do for POWERFUL LEGS. In fact, here is everything you could need to give you that strong healthy body you have always wanted. So why wait any longer? Send for the big HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT today.

**TRAINING  
JIU-JITSU  
HOW  
TO GET  
STRONG**

*Posed by  
Professional  
models*



## LIMITED OFFER — ACT NOW!

Think of it . . . practically a complete gymnasium right in your own home. AND THE ENTIRE OUTFIT STILL COSTS ONLY \$3.49! The price is being held down as long as possible . . . but don't take chances . . . get your outfit while the price is low. Send no money now. Just fill out the coupon below with your name and address (on a postcard) and we will ship everything out by return mail. When the outfit arrives pay the postman \$3.49 plus postal charges. (Outside U. S. 50c extra. Cash with order.)

INSTITUTE FOR PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, Inc.  
39 West 60th Street, Dept. M-66, New York, N. Y.

**...IT'S THE  
FELLOW WITH THE  
ATHLETE'S BUILD  
THAT'S POPULAR!**

**\$3.49**  
SEND NO  
MONEY

## MAIL COUPON TODAY

INSTITUTE FOR PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, Inc.  
39 West 60th Street, Dept. M-66, New York, N. Y.

Please rush me the complete HERCULES MUSCLE BUILDING TRAINING OUTFIT by return mail. I will pay postman \$3.49 plus postal charges when package arrives.

Name.....

Address.....

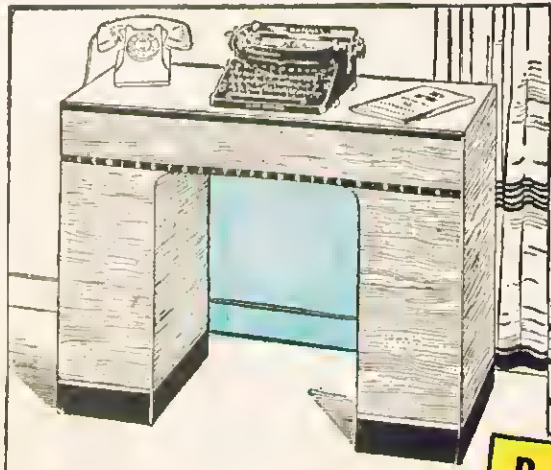
City..... State.....

(If under 16 order must be signed by parent or guardian.)



SEE IT NOW!  
**ACT NOW!**

**ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER**



# THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY

**REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

## THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU! LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

## SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

## SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Deluxe Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon; automatic reverse; tabulator; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide; black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, pay all shipping charges and refund your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

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How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Becomes immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. **DO IT TODAY!**



**SEND COUPON**

**NOW!**

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Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 44 page Typing Booklet. Also about the Remington ten pay plan. Send Catalog.

Name.....

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City.....State.....